

Sweetie

Josh Rouse

Lazy dreamers on a winter's night
Making plans of the spring?
Paint a picture while I put away my clothes

Crooked corpse is standing side by side
Is that you, is that me?
Life in circles and we dream of some place to go

We'll sleep on roof tops
We'll ride on bicycles
Baby, we'll get married
Don't you want to, sweetie?

So much talent, you're on the [Incomprehensible] world
As an actress, there's no screen
Couple of movies, now you're stuck
In this Broadway show

Sink full of dishes and a dirty face
Where's the passion? Talk is cheap
Life in circles, then we turn the lights down low

We'll sleep on roof tops
We'll ride on bicycles
Baby, we'll get married
Don't you want to, sweetie?

We hear some music
Coming from the street down below
And the melody carried
Oh, you sing with me, sweetie
Girl, you sing with me

I'll be back and love you
Just like you deserve to be
Tell me what's your feeling
Don't you want to, sweetie?

Hear pretty, pretty music
Coming from the street down below

And the melody carries
Won't you sing with me sweetie?

We'll walk down[Incomprehensible]

We'll ride on bicycles

Baby, we'll get married

Don't you want to, sweetie?

Don't you want to, sweetie?

Don't you want to, sweetie?

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written by PAZ SUAY, JOSH ROUSE

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